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Story

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Chapter 1 by DarkAngel99

I am from 903 Ms Torrettos class. i am not telling you who i am because people would just make fun of me or stop talking to me if i told you. I just came to get off my chest, why do people care about who someone likes and teases them about it. When i first started liking this guy in our class people found out and started teasing me about it and i stopped wanting to go to school and just wanted to stay home gluing my eyes to my phone all day and lock myself in my room but that is every time i go to school because everyday someone looks at one of your personal things and starts judging you for life. This year, I thought i was getting a fresh start at school but now i just wish i stayed at my elementary school forever. I did not know a lot of people because i did not come from vista grande or Fuerte which is where a majority of my class goes. When i came to this school i lost my best friend (not telling cause you would know who i am) actually two to people im not really friends with. I dont even know who she is anymore cause the one minute you know everything about her the next minute you wish you were dead. Sorry that sounded super bad. I hope no one reads this but reason why im writing this is to get this off of me. Please do not hate me for this.

Chapter 2 by Singing_Sparrow

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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